

DETECTIVE  
52 BIG  
PAGES

POW-WOW SMITH, INDIAN LAWMAN



# Detective COMICS

10¢

NO. 160 JUNE

BRAVE THE PERILS OF  
THE EIFFEL TOWER

*with*

**BATMAN AND ROBIN**

AS THEY GRIMLY FOLLOW THE  
TRAIL OF

"**THE GLOBE-  
TROTTER  
of  
CRIME**"



YOU WILL ALWAYS-HIT THE BULL'S-EYE  
WHEN YOU BUY A MAGAZINE  
WITH THIS TRADEMARK



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DETECTIVE COMICS, No. 160, June, 1950. Published monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter April 28, 1942 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co.,

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Printed in U.S.A.



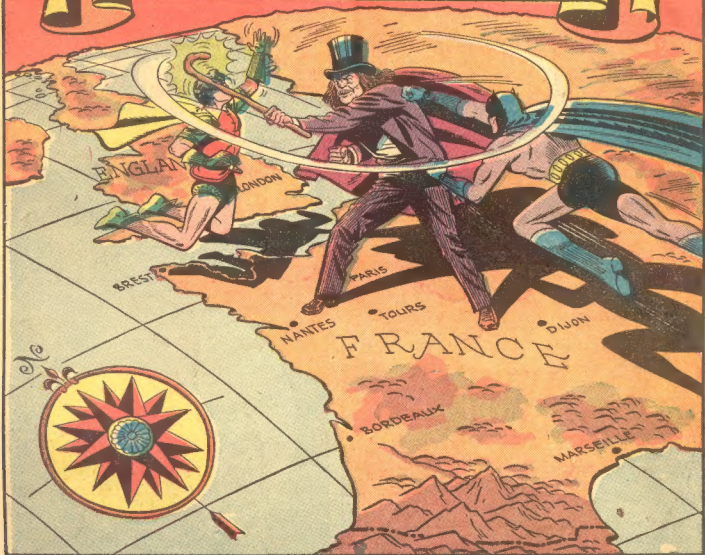
# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

*THE BOY WONDER*

BOB  
KANE

HE OUTWITTED THE POLICE OF TWO CONTINENTS. HE WAS NOTORIOUS, FROM GOTHAM CITY TO CALCUTTA. HIS BANDITRY STUMPED SCOTLAND YARD. HIS CUNNING TRICKED THE SURETÉ. HIS GREEDY HANDS CURVED ABOUT THE WORLD, UNTIL **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** JOURNEYED FROM THE UNITED STATES TO MATCH WITS WITH THE ROVING ROBBER CALLED... **"THE GLOBE-TROTTER of CRIME!"**

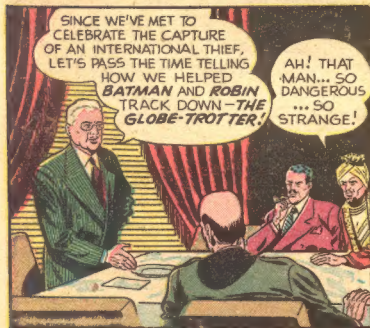
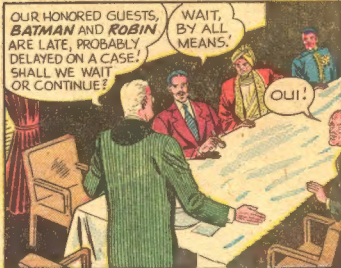
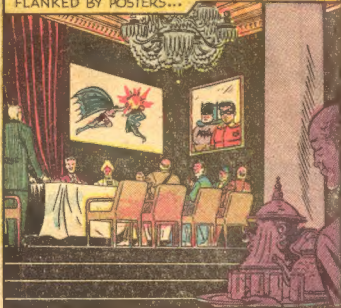




INTO A GOTHAM CITY HOTEL, ONE DAY FILE SOME  
ODDLY ASSORTED VISITORS...



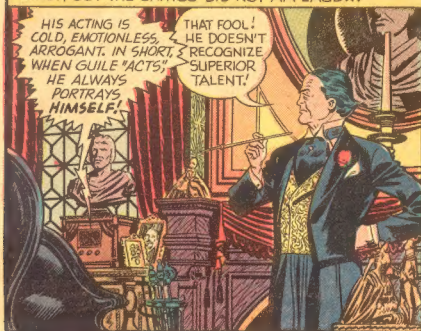
THE VISITORS TAKE THEIR PLACES AT A LONG  
DINING TABLE INSIDE A BANQUET ROOM  
FLANKED BY POSTERS...



YES, THE **GLOBE-TROTTER** WAS A STRANGE MAN! HIS REAL NAME WAS **HENRY GULE III**, A WEALTHY SOCIETY FIGURE WHO LOVED THREE THINGS ONLY--**HIMSELF, MONEY, AND THE THEATER!**



"HIS SOCIAL POSITION HELPED OBTAIN HIM STAGE ROLES AT FIRST, BUT THE CRITICS DID NOT APPLAUD..."



HIS ACTING IS COLD, EMOTIONLESS, ARROGANT. IN SHORT, WHEN GUILLE "ACTS," HE ALWAYS PORTRAYS HIMSELF!

THAT FOOL! HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE SUPERIOR TALENT!

"SO GUILLE FINANCED HIS OWN ACTING COMPANY IN WHICH HE STARRED. IT TOURED THE UNITED STATES AND WAS A COMPLETE FAILURE."

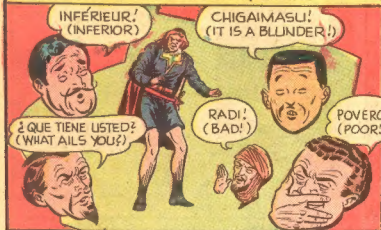


BAH! SIMPLETONS! I'LL GO TO EUROPE WHERE I'LL BE APPLAUDED!

BOO! SSSSS!

"THE COSTLY TOUR BROKE GUILLE. HE RETURNED PENNILESS... THAT IS, ALMOST PENNILESS!"

"GUILLE'S COMPANY PLODDED THROUGH EUROPE... ASIA, AFRICA, SOUTH AMERICA, EVEN TINY SOUTH SEA ISLANDS, BUT ALWAYS IT PLAYED TO EMPTY SEATS."



INFÉRIEUR! (INFERIOR!)

CHIGAIMASU! (IT IS A BLUNDER!)

¿QUE TIENE LISTED? (WHAT AILS YOU?)

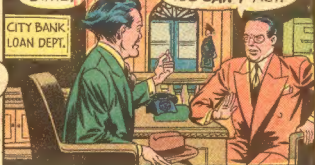
RADI! (BAD!)

POVERO! (POOR!)

"YOU MUST LEND ME MONEY! IT'S A CRIME A MAN OF MY GENIUS SHOULD BE LEFT WITH ONLY A SINGLE DIME!"

SORRY! YOU'RE A POOR RISK! IT'S A CRIME YOU HAVEN'T REALIZED YOU CAN'T ACT!

CITY BANK LOAN DEPT.



"THIS FINAL BLOW TO HIS VANITY SHATTERED GUILLE'S SENSES..."



THINK I'M BEATEN, DO YOU? CAN'T ACT, EH? I'LL SHOW YOU... I'LL SHOW THE WORLD! WITH THIS DIME I'LL START ON A TOUR OF THE GLOBE AND I'LL RETURN... MADE RICH AGAIN... BY MY ACTING!

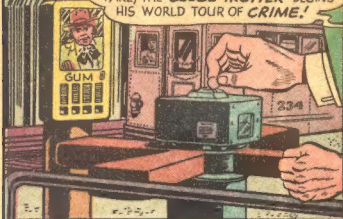
THE WORLD WILL BE MY STAGE AND IT WILL SEE A NEW REAL LIFE DRAMA TITLED, "THE GLOBE-TROTTER OF CRIME!"...AND I WILL PLAY THE TITLE ROLE!

HE'S GONE CRAZY! STOP HIM!

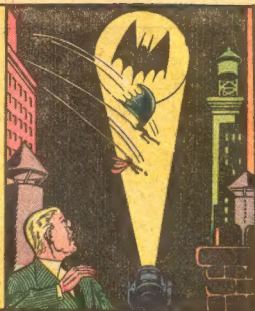


"LIKE A MADMAN, GUILLE RUSHED INTO THE SUBWAY."

HEROIC ROLES—BAH! FROM NOW ON I'LL GIVE MY GREATEST PERFORMANCE AS A **VILLAIN!** WITH THIS DIME SUBWAY FARE, THE **GLOBE-TROTTER** BEGINS HIS WORLD TOUR OF **CRIME!**



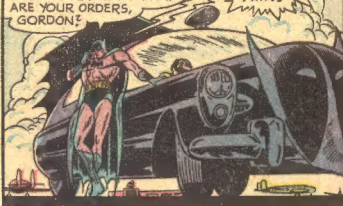
"THIS UNUSUAL CASE DEMANDED UNUSUAL POLICE PROCEDURE. THAT NIGHT I HAD THE **BAT-SIGNAL** SUMMON **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!**"



"THEY WORKED SWIFTLY, METHODICALLY! I KNOW IF ANYONE COULD TRACE GUILLE, THEY COULD—AND DID!"

GUILLE SMUGGLED HIMSELF ABOARD A TRANS-ATLANTIC AIRLINER! HE'S IN ENGLAND BY NOW! WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS, GORDON?

ROLL OUT THE **BATPLANE...** AND GO GET HIM!



AND NOW I GIVE YOU THE MAN WHO CAN PICK UP MY STORY FROM THERE—INSPECTOR CHISOLM OF NEW SCOTLAND YARD!



WHEN **BATMAN** WALKED INTO MY YARD OFFICE AND I SAW THAT ATHLETIC FRAME, THAT FIRM JAW, I KNEW HIS REPUTATION WAS NOT EXAGGERATED! AND THAT STURDY BOY, **ROBIN**-- A MATCH FOR ANY MAN!

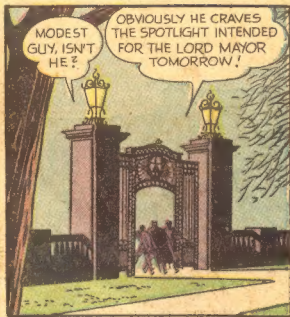


INSPECTOR, YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE!

QUITE! YOUR COMMISSIONER PHONED ME THE DETAILS! COME ALONG, YOU CHAPS-- I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!



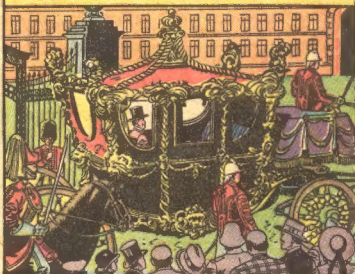




"THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW IS OLD PAGEANTRY DATING FROM THE YEAR 1215. IT FEATURES COSTUMES AND TABLEAUX GLORIFYING BRITISH LIFE."



"THE BIG ATTRACTION IS THE COACH CONVEYING THE LORD MAYOR TO THE LAW COURTS WHERE HIS LORDSHIP TAKES THE OATH OF OFFICE..."

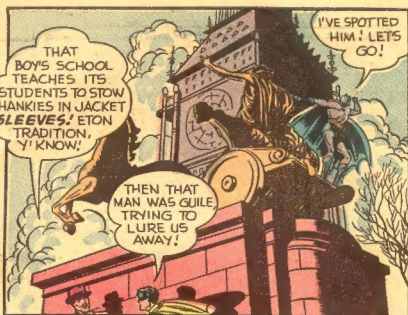


"SOON AFTER, A STRANGER APPROACHED..."



"THE AFFABLE STRANGER RATTLED ON AS HE TOOK A HANDKERCHIEF FROM HIS TROUSERS' POCKET.







"YES, IN THAT SMOKE, THE GLOBE-TROTTER GAVE US THE SLIP! SOMETIME LATER..."

WHERE DID GUILF GET THE MONEY TO BUY THE GAS FOR THIS BALLOON? HE WAS FLAT BROKE AFTER SPENDING THAT DIME SUBWAY FARE!

OBVIOUSLY SOMEONE FINANCED THIS CRIME... FOR A PERCENTAGE!

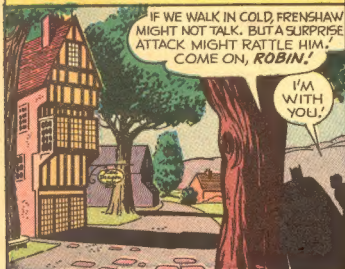


"I CALLED 999... (THE YARD TELEPHONE NUMBER) ... AND SECURED INFORMATION FROM THE C.R.O. (CRIMINAL RECORD OFFICE)"

WE'VE A LEAD! FRESHAW, THE FENCE! HE RUNS AN INN THAT IS A MASK FOR HIS REAL BUSINESS--SELLING EQUIPMENT FOR BURGLARY! WE'VE NEVER PROVED IT, OF COURSE!

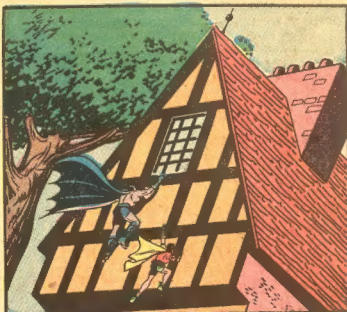


"SOON AFTER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF LONDON, WE APPROACHED FRESHAW'S INN..."



IF WE WALK IN COLD, FRESHAW MIGHT NOT TALK. BUT A SURPRISE ATTACK MIGHT RATTLE HIM. COME ON, ROBIN!

I'M WITH YOU!



FRESHAW, H'IT'S THEM AMERICAN BOBBIES BATMAN H'AND ROBIN!



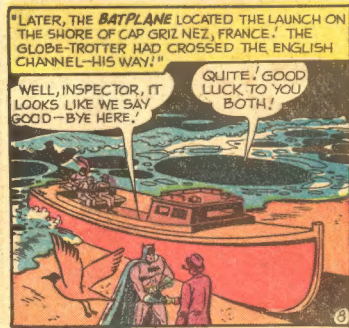
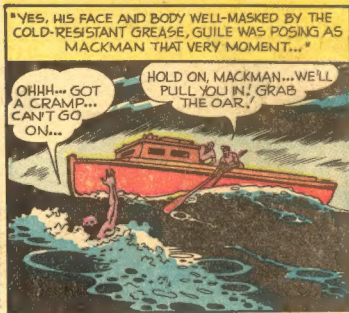
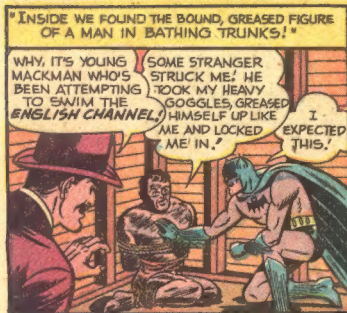
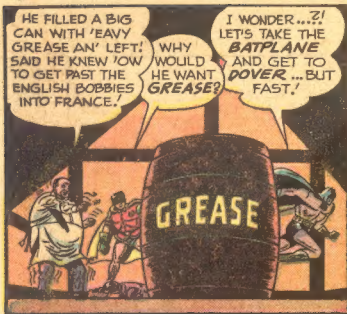
BLIMEY!

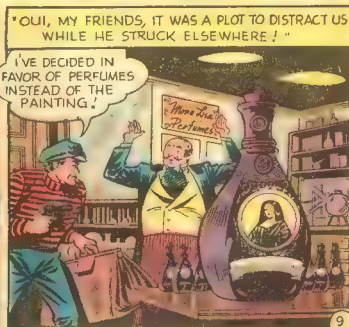
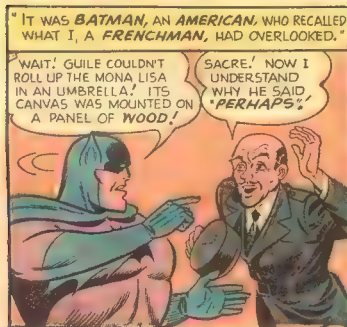
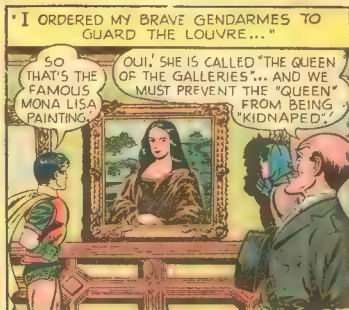
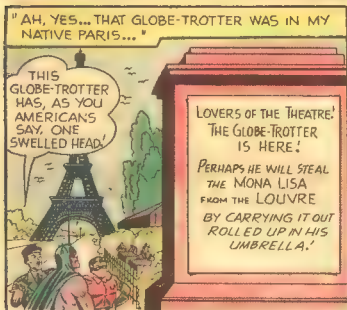
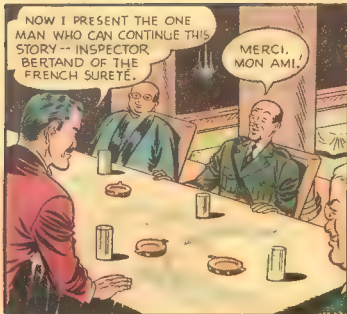
YOU DROP THE KNIFE... AND I'LL DROP YOU!

HERE... TAKE MY SHARE O' THE LOOT HE GIVE ME! ARREST ME, BUT DON'T 'URT ME!

WHERE IS GUILF NOW? TALK!





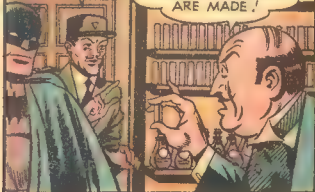




"LATER, WE WERE SUMMONED TO A PERFUME PLANT..."

AHA! HE STOLE SMALL VIALS FILLED WITH ESSENCES OF PERFUME?

OUI! THEY ARE OF ENORMOUS VALUE, FOR THE ESSENCES ARE THE **CONCENTRATED** INGREDIENTS FROM WHICH EXPENSIVE PERFUMES ARE MADE!



"SO THE MANHUNT BEGAN! WE QUESTIONED SUSPECTS IN THE APACHE HIDEOUTS IN THE SEWERS OF PARIS..."

SACRE! THE GENDARMES! THEY ARE AFTER US.

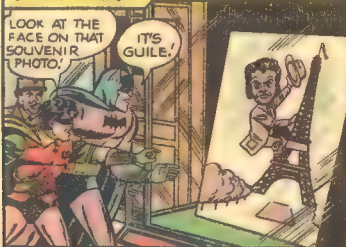
HOLD IT! ALL WE'RE AFTER IS INFORMATION!



"ALAS, THEY KNEW NOTHING! BUT, MES AMIS, FATE IS STRANGE! FOR LATER, AS WE PASSED A PHOTOGRAPH CONCESSION AT THE BASE OF THE EIFFEL TOWER..."

LOOK AT THE FACE ON THAT SOUVENIR PHOTO!

IT'S GUILLE!



"WE QUESTIONED THE CONCESSIONAIRE..."

THAT MAN?... I PHOTOGRAPHED HIM MINUTES AGO! HE ENTERED WHILE THE GENDARMES WERE PATROLLING THE STREET.. LOOKING FOR THE GLOBE-TROTTER!

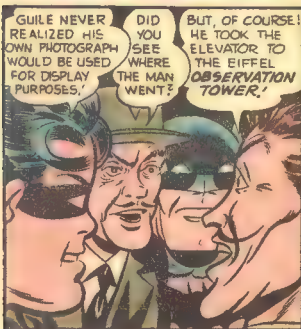
SO THAT'S IT! GUILLE HID IN THIS SHOP TILL THE POLICE PASSED!



GUILLE NEVER REALIZED HIS OWN PHOTOGRAPH WOULD BE USED FOR DISPLAY PURPOSES!

DID YOU SEE WHERE THE MAN WENT?

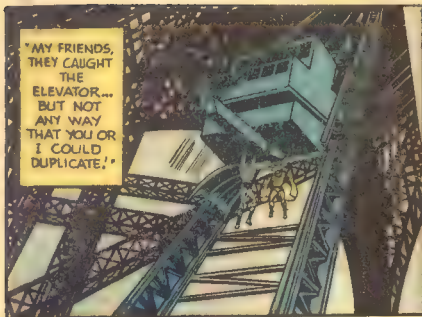
BUT, OF COURSE! HE TOOK THE ELEVATOR TO THE EIFFEL **OBSERVATION TOWER!**



SURE... THE POLICE WOULD NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR GUILLE IN THE EIFFEL TOWER! LET'S CATCH THAT ELEVATOR, **ROBIN!**

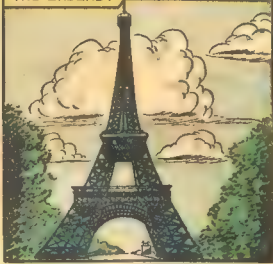
WAIT... YOU ARE TOO LATE! IT'S ALREADY ASCENDING!



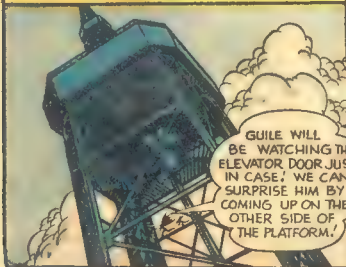


"MY FRIENDS,  
THEY CAUGHT  
THE  
ELEVATOR...  
BUT NOT  
ANY WAY  
THAT YOU OR  
I COULD  
DUPLICATE!"

"BATMAN HIMSELF TOLD ME AFTERWARD  
WHAT TOOK PLACE 984 FEET ABOVE  
THE GROUND."

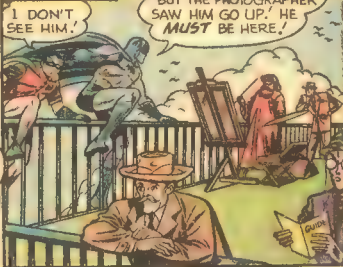


"WHEN THEY REACHED THE OBSERVATION TOWER, THEY  
MOVED LIKE FLIES ON THE SPIDER WEB OF STEEL..."



GUILE WILL  
BE WATCHING THE  
ELEVATOR DOOR JUST  
IN CASE! WE CAN  
SURPRISE HIM BY  
COMING UP ON THE  
OTHER SIDE OF  
THE PLATFORM!

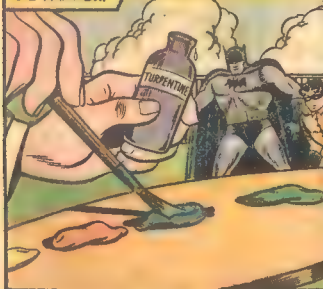
"BUT IT WAS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** WHO WERE  
SURPRISED!"



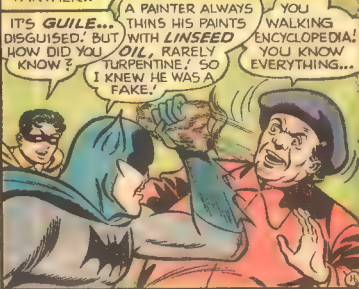
I DON'T  
SEE HIM!

BUT THE PHOTOGRAPHER  
SAW HIM GO UP! HE  
MUST BE HERE!

"THEN THEY NOTICED THE ARTIST THINNING HIS  
OIL PAINTS..."



"SUDDENLY **BATMAN** SPRANG FORWARD LIKE A  
PANTHER..."



IT'S **GUILE**...  
DISGUISED! BUT WITH **LINSEED**  
HOW DID YOU  
KNOW?

A PAINTER ALWAYS  
THINS HIS PAINTS  
WITH **LINSEED**  
**OIL**, RARELY  
TURPENTINE! SO  
I KNEW HE WAS A  
FAKE!

YOU  
WALKING  
ENCYCLOPEDIA!  
YOU KNOW  
EVERYTHING...

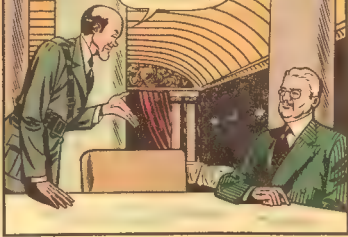
"OUI, GUILLE HAD PLAYED HIS LAST ROLE, AND  
LATER **BATMAN** REVEALED ANOTHER SURPRISE..."

HERE ARE  
YOUR STOLEN  
PERFUME VIALS,  
M. BERTAND!  
LOOK!

AHA...HIDDEN IN THE HOLLOW  
PAINT TUBES.' GUILLE WAS  
CLEVER, BUT YOU, **BATMAN**  
AND **ROBIN**, ARE CLEVERER!

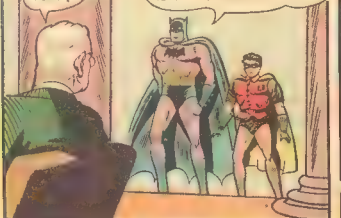


SO, MY STORY IS FINIS.  
**BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** BADE  
ME ADIEU AND WERE SOON HOMEWARD  
BOUND WITH THEIR RELUCTANT  
PRISONER.

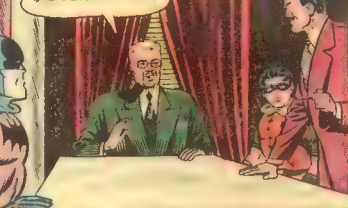


**BATMAN**  
AND  
**ROBIN!**  
WHAT DELAYED  
YOU?

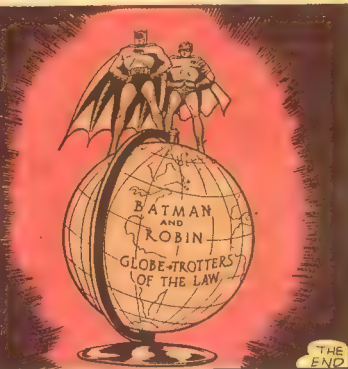
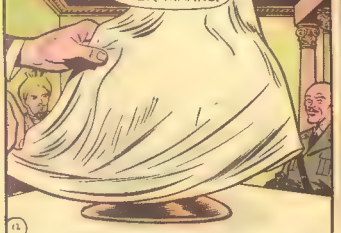
GUILLE'S TRIAL WAS HELD  
TODAY AND WE HAD TO  
GIVE TESTIMONY OVER SHORT-  
WAVE RADIO. THE POOR FOOL...  
THE ONLY TRAVELING HE'LL DO  
IS TO THE PENITENTIARY!



ALL RIGHT, INSPECTOR,  
YOU CAN PROCEED WITH  
THE CEREMONIES.



WE, THE POLICE OFFICERS OF THE  
WORLD, HAVE MET TODAY TO HONOR YOU  
FOR THE HELP YOU'VE GIVEN OUR  
COUNTRIES IN FIGHTING CRIME.  
WE PRESENT THIS TROPHY WITH  
OUR THANKS!



YES, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** BATTLE CRIME ON EVERY FRONT IN **WORLD'S FINEST COMICS** AND  
**BATMAN COMICS** NOW ON SALE!

THE  
END





# RIZZUTO

STAR SHORTSTOP OF THE WORLD  
CHAMPION N.Y. YANKEES



WHAT  
KEEPS HIM  
GOIN'?



ARE  
YOU KIDDING?

IN A HECTIC SEASON THAT FOUND HIS  
TEAM RIDDLED WITH 71 INJURIES, LITTLE  
5'6" PHIL RIZZUTO WAS "IRON MAN" OF  
YANKEES - PLAYING IN 153 GAMES!



THIS IS A  
CINCH!



FILL'ER UP!

NICKNAMED "SCOOTER" BY HIS TEAMMATES,  
RIZZUTO ROAMS FAR AND WIDE AT  
SHORTSTOP POSITION. HANDLED  
TWENTY CHANCES IN FIELD WITHOUT  
ERROR DURING '49 WORLD SERIES  
FOR PERFECT 1.000 AVERAGE.

**P**HIL RIZZUTO HAS EATEN WHEATIES SINCE WAY BACK IN 1937 - WHEN "ONE OF MY TEAMMATES TOLD ME ABOUT 'EM," SAYS PHIL. "WHEATIES HAVE PLENTY OF WHAT IT TAKES TO KEEP ME COMING BACK FOR MORE. I DON'T KNOW OF ANY BREAKFAST DISH THAT TASTES AS GOOD AS MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES. MY FAVORITE TRAINING DISH!"

WHEATIES  
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"  
WITH MILK  
AND FRUIT



# Kids!

## GET THIS SWELL Official League Baseball

for only 25¢ and 50¢ **BAZOOKA** wrappers!



The Baseball  
of Champions

A lively ball you  
can wallop a mile!

Official size  
and weight!

The "Perfect Sphere"  
Baseball

Actual Size



Genuine Horse  
Hide cover!

Hand-sewn red  
stitching for  
curve-ball  
pitching!

No limit to the number  
of balls you can win!  
Pool wrappers with  
your buddies—your  
choice of baseball  
or Official  
Softball!

GEE! WHAT A  
SWELL BASEBALL!  
MUST HAVE  
COST PLENTY!

NO! ONLY 50  
BAZOOKA WRAPPERS  
AND 25¢

Just save the red, white and blue foil wrappers from Penny Bazooka—the Atom Bubble Gum. When you have collected 50 wrappers, mail them, with your name, address, and the word "BASEBALL" or "SOFTBALL" plus 25¢ to BAZOOKA, Box 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y. You may send in as often as you wish—you'll get an Official League Baseball or an Official Softball for every group of 50 wrappers plus 25¢—by return mail! But start saving wrappers NOW. This offer expires July 30, 1950.

Now Every  
Kid can  
Afford one

Prizes  
Comics

**2 BIG CHEWS 1¢**

Made by the makers of TOPPS Chewing Gum

ALWAYS save **BAZOOKA** Wrappers... They're ALWAYS Valuable!

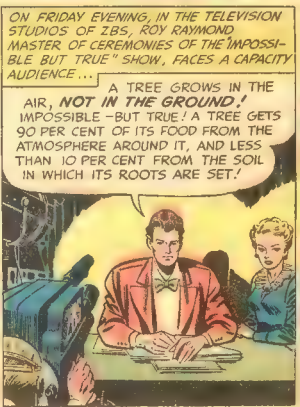
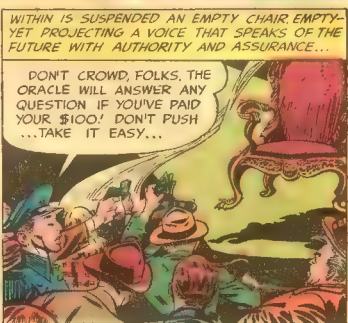
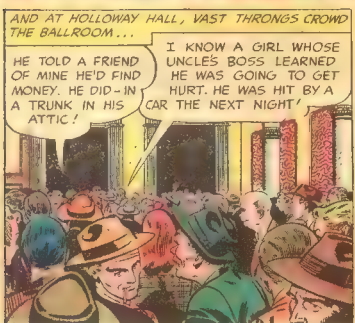
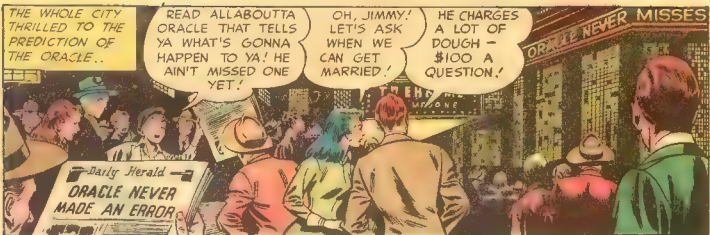
# IMPOSSIBLE- BUT TRUE

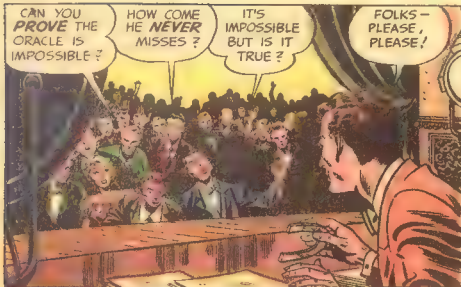
*Ask* ANY  
QUESTION  
OF THE  
ORACLE!  
HE SEES THE  
FUTURE!

FOR \$100. WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW YOUR FUTURE? FOR \$100, YOU CAN LEARN IF YOU'RE GOING TO PASS THAT EXAM, OR FIND THAT LOST HAT, OR INHERIT A FORTUNE. HOW? BY ASKING THE SENSATIONAL ORACLE! IMPOSSIBLE - BUT TRUE! THE WORLD IS MYSTIFIED. SO ROY RAYMOND HIMSELF SETS OUT TO LEARN THE SECRET BEHIND...

**"The CHAIR THAT TOLD THE FUTURE!"**







CAN YOU **PROVE** THE ORACLE IS IMPOSSIBLE?

HOW COME HE **NEVER** MISSES?

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE BUT IS IT TRUE?

FOLKS— PLEASE, PLEASE!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF MY VAST UNSEEN AUDIENCE! I TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO PROMISE ALL OF YOU—I WILL INVESTIGATE THE ORACLE! I WILL DISCOVER ALL I CAN ABOUT IT— AND PRESENT MY RESULTS AND OPINION ON MY NEXT PROGRAM!



LATER, AFTER THE CAMERAS HAVE CEASED TO WHIRR, THE MICROPHONES SILENCED...

YOU'VE PUT YOURSELF ON THE SPOT **THIS** TIME, BUT GOOD! SCIENTISTS HAVE CHECKED ON THAT ORACLE— AND WERE BAFFLED!

I KNOW, I KNOW! BUT WHAT ELSE WAS I TO DO? IT'S A CHALLENGE THAT I HAVE TO MEET—OR LOSE MY REPUTATION

THAT'S TAKEN ME YEARS TO BUILD!



THUS, NEXT EVENING, ROY RAYMOND FACES THE ORACLE...

AH, ROY RAYMOND, WHO DOUBTS ME! THE MAN WHO SCOFFS AT ANYTHING HIS SENSES CANNOT UNDERSTAND! WELL— ASK YOUR QUESTION! THE ORACLE WILL ANSWER IT!

TELL ME— WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME WITHIN THE NEXT 24 HOURS?



DANGER THREATENS YOU, ROY RAYMOND! DANGER THAT YOU MUST GUARD AGAINST IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE! BEWARE— THE FLYING HORSE!



I CHALLENGE THAT PREDICTION BY TAKING THAT RISK! TOMORROW, I'LL PROVE YOU'RE WRONG— AND EXPOSE THE FACT THAT YOU'RE JUST A FAKE!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN A LITTLE ROOM OFF THE AUDITORIUM...

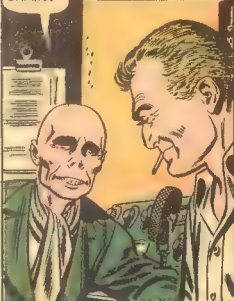
DID YOU HEAR THAT? HE MUST BE WISE TO US! I TELL YA, I DON'T LIKE MIXIN' WITH ROY RAYMOND! HE'S TOO SMART!

AHH, HE AIN'T AS SMART AS SKULL... WHO DREAMED UP THIS HOAX! WE WANT DOUGH, DON'T WE? SKULL IS GETTIN' IT AND WE'RE GETTIN' A CUT!

THERE WILL BE NO MORE PROPHECIES TONIGHT. I AM TIRED... THE FUTURE IS CLOUDY... VANISHING...



THOSE FOOLS OUT THERE!  
THEY'LL NEVER REALIZE WHAT  
I'VE DONE. A MICROPHONE -  
WHOSE WIRE LEADS TO A  
LOUDSPEAKER HIDDEN IN THE  
CHAIR!



I DID ALL THIS TO LURE ONE  
MAN - ERIC VON HAMMER -  
WHO OWNS THE WORLD'S  
GREATEST COLLECTION OF  
UNCUT DIAMONDS. I WANT  
HIM TO **BELIEVE** IN THE  
ORACLE! AND WHEN HE **DOES**,  
HE'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING  
I TELL HIM!



WHEN I NEEDED SOMEONE  
KILLED, OR HURT, OR GIVEN  
MONEY, YOU MEN CARRIED OUT  
MY ORDERS. YOU AND I MADE  
THE ORACLE'S PREDICTIONS  
COME TRUE. NOW WE'RE READY  
TO CASH IN! VON HAMMER  
KEEPS HIS FORTUNE IN  
DIAMONDS IN A SAFE!

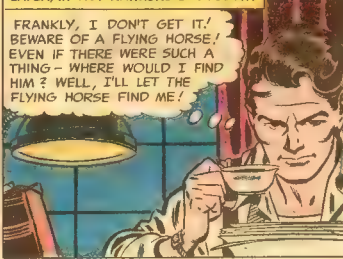


THE ORACLE WILL TELL HIM TO MOVE HIS  
DIAMONDS BECAUSE A FIRE WILL BURN  
DOWN HIS HOUSE AND HIS SAFE WILL BE  
BURGLED IN THE CONFUSION. WHILE HE IS  
MOVING THE DIAMONDS TO A NEW  
PLACE FOR SAFE KEEPING, WE  
TAKE THEM AWAY FROM HIM.



LATER, IN ROY RAYMOND'S STUDY...

FRANKLY, I DON'T GET IT!  
BEWARE OF A FLYING HORSE!  
EVEN IF THERE WERE SUCH A  
THING - WHERE WOULD I FIND  
HIM? WELL, I'LL LET THE  
FLYING HORSE FIND ME!



NEXT DAY, ENROUTE TO HIS OFFICE...

WAS THE FLYING HORSE SUPPOSED  
TO REPRESENT SOMETHING? IS IT A  
SYMBOL OR IS THERE SOMETHING  
CALLED THE "FLYING HORSE"?



ODD, THEY WEREN'T TEARING UP THIS  
STREET YESTERDAY, BUT IT'S ALWAYS  
HAPPENING IN THIS CITY. GUESS I'LL  
HAVE TO TAKE THE LONG  
ROUTE TO THE STUDIO.





AS THE MASTER OF A MILLION FACTS  
STROLLS THROUGH TWISTING ALLEYS...

HELP! HELP, SOMEBODY!  
IN THERE --

WHAT IS IT,  
MA'AM?  
WHAT'S WRONG?



DID HE --  
HIT YOU,  
MISTER?

HE DID -- BUT HIS BULLET ONLY  
KNOCKED THE WIND OUT OF ME.  
IT STRUCK THIS TINY MAGNET  
I TRIED TO PRESENT ON MY  
SHOW LAST NIGHT. YOU KNOW,  
IT CAN LIFT FOUR THOUSAND  
TIMES ITS OWN WEIGHT!



NEXT MORNING AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

I KNOW IT'S A LONG SHOT,  
CAPTAIN, BUT YOU MIGHT BE  
ABLE TO TRACE THE GUN  
THAT FIRED THIS BULLET  
AT ME... AND HAVE THE  
NAME OF THE THUG  
WHO OWNS IT...

I'LL LOOK  
INTO IT, ROY.  
I'LL PHONE  
YOU LATER...



IT'S A STICKUP,  
MAC! GET OUT  
OF MY WAY!



WELL, WELL... THE FLYING HORSE! I SHOULD  
HAVE GUESSED SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD  
HAPPEN WHEN I WAS DETOURED BY THAT  
STREET REPAIR JOB. NOW I HAVE THE CLUE  
I NEEDED TO EXPOSE THE ORACLE!  
YES, SIR... I'M ALL RIGHT.  
IN FACT, I NEVER FELT BETTER!



THE VISIT TO THE POLICE  
I CAN UNDERSTAND...  
BUT VISITING THE COUNTY  
CLERK'S OFFICE STUMPS ME!

JUST A BIT OF  
DETECTIVE LEG-  
WORK. WHEN  
HOLLOWAY HALL  
WAS ERRECTED,  
THE BUILDING PLANS  
WERE FILED HERE, I  
WANT TO SEE THEM!



A MAN BY THE NAME OF VON HAMMER LIVES THERE NOW. HE'S WEALTHY, AND-- LOOK HERE. WHAT DO YOU SEE, KAREN?

HMM... THERE'S SPACE THAT MIGHT BE A SMALL ROOM, A STRONGHOLD FOR A FORTUNE...

BUREAU  
OF  
RECORDS  
←  
PUBLIC FILES

EXACTLY! AND VON HAMMER IS REPUTED TO OWN A FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS. BUT NOBODY KNEW WHERE HE STORED THEM. COME ON, KAREN! WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!

THAT NIGHT, A DISTRAUGHT ERIC VON HAMMER FACES THE ORACLE...

ERIC VON HAMMER! I KNOW YOU ARE IN THE AUDIENCE. I SEE YOUR HOUSE IN FLAMES... YOUR SAFE DOOR OPEN... EMPTY. BE WARNED, **BE WARNED!** IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING OF VALUE IN YOUR SAFE, MOVE IT TONIGHT! DO NOT DELAY!

SHORTLY AFTER... THAT ORACLE HAS ALWAYS TOLD THE TRUTH. I CAN'T RISK ANY CHANCES. I'LL MOVE MY DIAMONDS TO MY COUNTRY ESTATE...

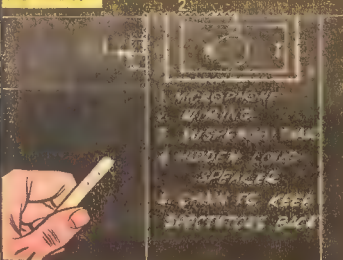
MEANWHILE AT HEADQUARTERS...

YOUR OWN LAB MEN CHECKED THAT BULLET WHICH WAS FIRED AT ME! ACCORDING TO YOUR OWN RECORDS IT'S FROM A GUN BELONGING TO A SMALL TIME CROOK NAMED PERKINS! I'M POSITIVE THE ORACLE IS JUST A STUNT THOUGHT UP BY A SHREWD GANGSTER.

GIVE ME PROOF, RAYMOND! I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU, BUT I NEED PROOF!

PERHAPS IF I EXPLAIN THE MECHANICS OF THE TRICK, YOU'LL BE CONVINCED! OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, A SIMILAR STUNT WAS PULLED ON A CREDULOUS EUROPE! A MAN HIDDEN IN A NEARBY ROOM SPOKE INTO A SPEAKING TUBE...

"THE MODERN ORACLE USES A MICROPHONE. IT IS CONCEALED IN THE WALL AND THE VOICE EMANATES FROM A LOUDSPEAKER HIDDEN IN THE CHAIR."



THE ORACLE EMPLOYS A CREW OF MUGS TO CARRY OUT HIS PREDICTIONS. HE'S AFTER SOMETHING BIG! AND I HAVE AN IDEA WHAT IT IS! THE VON HAMMER DIAMONDS!

WE-ELL, THE BULLET DOES COME FROM PERKINS' GUN WE COULD ARREST HIM FOR HAVING SHOT AT YOU!



ROY - YOU TOLD ME TO STAY IN THE AUDITORIUM AND LISTEN TO ALL HIS PREDICTIONS! HE TOLD ERIC VON HAMMER TO MOVE HIS COLLECTION OF DIAMONDS!

THAT'S IT! THEY WERE SAFE. THIS SO-CALLED ORACLE KNEW THE ONLY WAY HE COULD GET VON HAMMER TO MOVE THEM -- AND THUS EXPOSE THEM - WAS BY PLAYING ON HIS EMOTIONS.

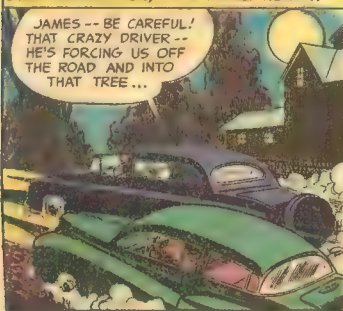


VON HAMMER HAS A SUMMER PLACE. HE'LL PROBABLY TAKE HIS JEWELS THERE! I ONLY HOPE WE'RE IN TIME!

THE ORACLE BUILT UP HIS STUNT FOR ONE BIG JOB, AND THIS IS IT! THOSE DIAMONDS ARE WORTH OVER A MILLION! LET'S GO, KAREN!



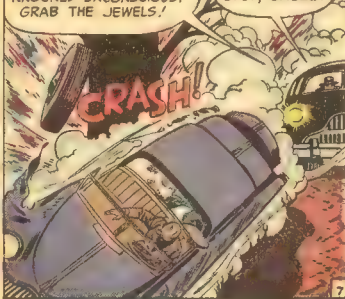
SOME HOURS LATER, ON A LONELY ROAD...



JAMES -- BE CAREFUL! THAT CRAZY DRIVER -- HE'S FORCING US OFF THE ROAD AND INTO THAT TREE...

THEY'LL BOTH BE KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS! GRAB THE JEWELS!

SOON AS WE STOP, SKULL!







SUDDENLY, WAILING SIRENS AND BLINDING SEARCHLIGHTS STAB THE SCENE...

IT WAS QUITE A CHASE, BUT WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME, I SEE! ROY RAYMOND OUTGUESSED THE ORACLE! HE PROVED HE WAS A FAKE!

I'VE BEEN A FOOL! A FOOL!



SURE! I WANTED TO PROVE THE ORACLE WAS ONLY A MAN, AND NOT ANYTHING MYSTERIOUS! I SMUGGLED SOME LAUGHING GAS INTO THIS ROOM, LEFT IT WITH A TIME DEVICE TO GO OFF WHILE THE ORACLE WAS PROPHECYING! I WANTED THE AUDIENCE TO HEAR THAT LAUGHTER -- AND KNOW THAT THEIR AMAZING ORACLE WAS JUST AN AMAZING FRAUD!

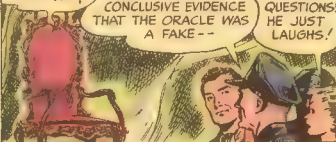


AND AT THE AUDITORIUM, AN AUDIENCE IS STUNNED BY THE ORACLE'S UNCONTROLLABLE MIRTH...

HA! HA!  
HA! HA!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MR. RAYMOND. YOU SAID THERE WOULD BE CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE THAT THE ORACLE WAS A FAKE --

HE DOESN'T ANSWER QUESTIONS! HE JUST LAUGHS!



IMPOSSIBLE BUT TRUE -- SOMETIMES WHEN YOU LAUGH THE LOUDEST YOU FEEL THE SADDEST! IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME -- ASK THE ORACLE!

HA! HA!  
HA! HA!



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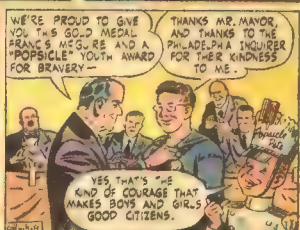
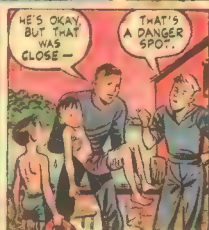
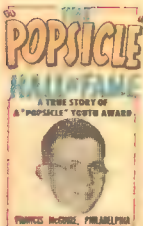
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THE FAMOUS  
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BICYCLE PEOPLE,  
SO YOU KNOW  
IT'S THE BEST

HAVE YOUR SCHWINN DEALER INSTALL ONE RIGHT NOW!

**LOOK**





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# "U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



**BEATING THE  
BROKEN  
BUCKBOARD!**



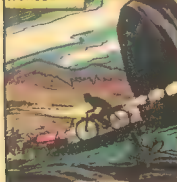
LOOK, ROYAL--  
THE AVALANCHE  
SPLIT THAT  
BUCKBOARD  
IN HALF!

-- AND HURT  
THE DRIVER!



YOU BOYS CATCH UP WITH  
THAT REAR SECTION, WHILE  
I GO AFTER THE  
FRONT HALF!

DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL JETS OFF  
AFTER THE FRIGHTENED  
HORSES--



AND SOON--



WHOA THERE,  
FELLAS--WHQA!

MEANWHILE, AFTER A DANGEROUS  
DOWNHILL RACE, THE BIKE CLUB BOYS  
BRING THEIR HALF OF THE ADVENTURE  
TO A STOP!



LATER...

YOUR FAST ACTION  
SAVED OUR LIVES! SAY,  
ALL THAT SPEED MUST  
BE PRETTY TOUGH ON  
YOUR BIKE TIRES!

THAT'S WHY WE ALWAYS  
INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL  
BIKE TIRES! THEY'RE  
REALLY RUGGED--AND  
READY FOR ANY  
EMERGENCY!



FELLAS, WHEN YOU GO FOR ALL-  
OUT SPEED, YOU WANT TO BE  
SURE EVERYTHING'S UNDER  
CONTROL FOR REAL CONTROL.  
AT TOP SPEED, INSIST ON U.S.  
ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH  
THEIR SPECIAL BUILT-IN  
SKID CHAIN!



"THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN  
REALLY HOLDS THE ROAD"  
...SAYS U.S. ROYAL.

U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH  
THE SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN  
GIVE YOU TOP PERFORMANCE  
AND PERFECT CONTROL... AND  
MORE MILEAGE, TOO! WHY NOT  
TRY U.S. ROYALS ON YOUR BIKE?

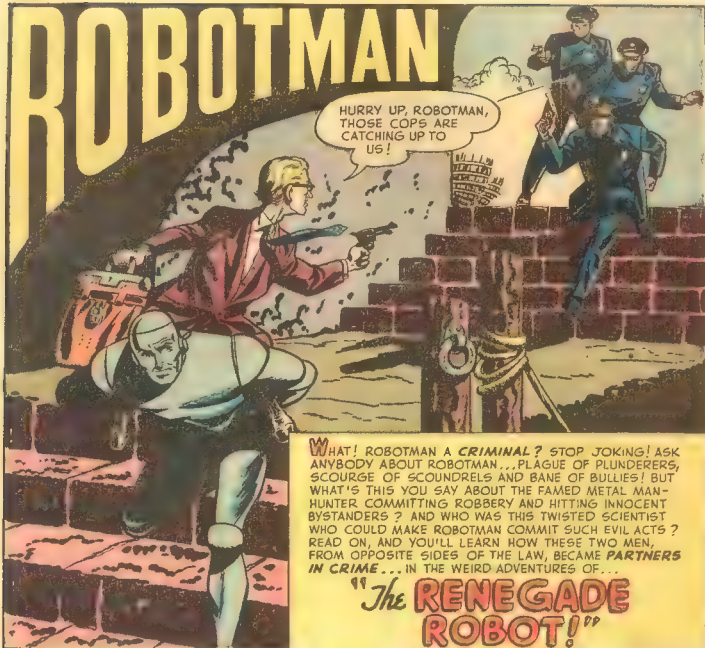
**U.S. ROYAL**  
BIKE TIRES



Products of  
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# ROBOTMAN



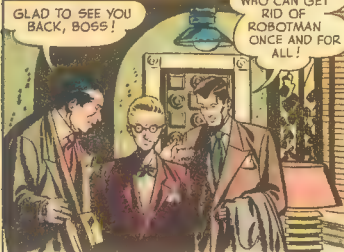
**WHAT! ROBOTMAN A CRIMINAL? STOP JOKING! ASK ANYBODY ABOUT ROBOTMAN...PLAGUE OF PLUNDERERS, SCOURGE OF SCOUNDRELS AND BANE OF BULLIES! BUT WHAT'S THIS YOU SAY ABOUT THE FAMED METAL MAN-HUNTER COMMITTING ROBBERY AND HITTING INNOCENT BYSTANDERS? AND WHO WAS THIS TWISTED SCIENTIST WHO COULD MAKE ROBOTMAN COMMIT SUCH EVIL ACTS? READ ON, AND YOU'LL LEARN HOW THESE TWO MEN, FROM OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE LAW, BECAME PARTNERS IN CRIME...IN THE WEIRD ADVENTURES OF...**

**"The RENEGADE ROBOT!"**

ONLY HOURS HAVE PASSED SINCE PROFESSOR RIPARI'S RELEASE FROM STATE PRISON...

YEH... ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY WHO CAN GET RID OF ROBOTMAN ONCE AND FOR ALL!

GLAD TO SEE YOU BACK, BOSS!

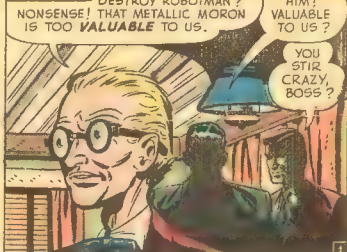


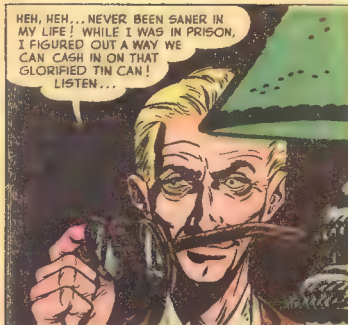
RIPARI...WHOSE TWISTED SCIENTIFIC GENIUS HAD LED HIM INTO THE DARK UNDERWORLD PATHS OF CRIME...

DESTROY ROBOTMAN? NONSENSE! THAT METALLIC MORON IS TOO VALUABLE TO US.

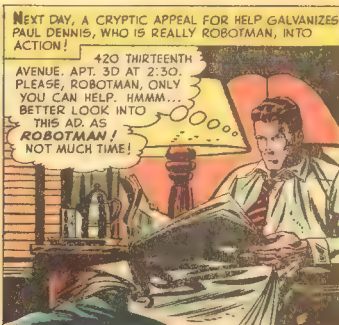
HIM! VALUABLE TO US?

YOU STIR CRAZY, BOSS?





HEH, HEH... NEVER BEEN SANER IN MY LIFE! WHILE I WAS IN PRISON, I FIGURED OUT A WAY WE CAN CASH IN ON THAT GLORIFIED TIN CAN! LISTEN...



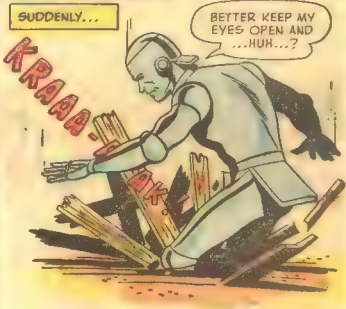
NEXT DAY, A CRYPTIC APPEAL FOR HELP GALVANIZES PAUL DENNIS, WHO IS REALLY ROBOTMAN, INTO ACTION!

420 THIRTEENTH AVENUE, APT. 3D AT 2:30. PLEASE, ROBOTMAN, ONLY YOU CAN HELP. HMMM... BETTER LOOK INTO THIS AD. AS ROBOTMAN! NOT MUCH TIME!



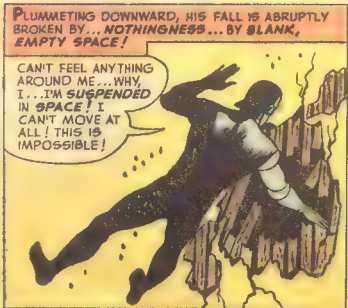
DISCARDING HIS PLASTIC HUMAN DISGUISE, THE METAL MARVEL STREAKS TO HIS DESTINATION... THE DARKENED UPPER STORY OF AN ABANDONED TENEMENT...

NOBODY HERE. HE MAY BE LATE... OR THIS COULD BE A TRICK TO GET ME OUT OF THE WAY! IT MIGHT EVEN BE A TRAP!



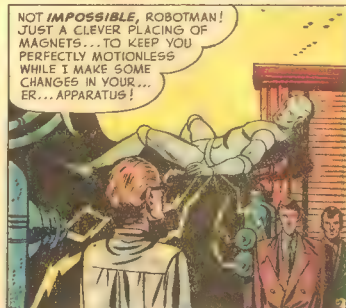
SUDDENLY...

BETTER KEEP MY EYES OPEN AND ...HUH...?

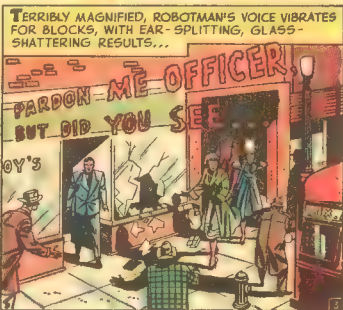
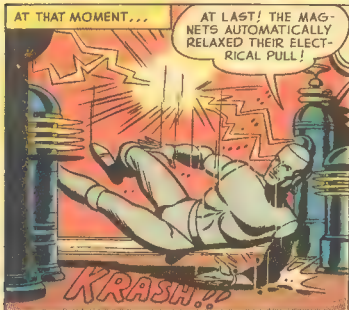
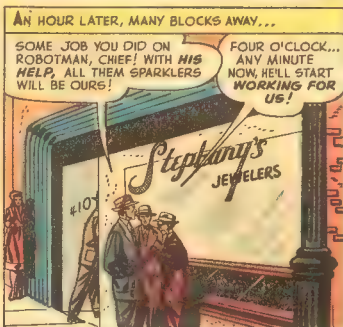
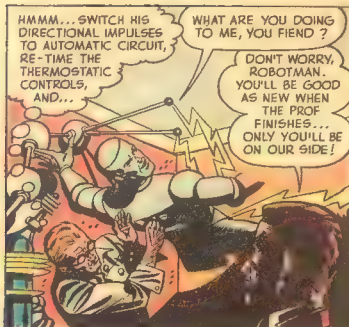


PLUMMETING DOWNWARD, HIS FALL IS ABRUPTLY BROKEN BY... NOTHINGNESS... BY BLANK, EMPTY SPACE!

CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING AROUND ME... WHY, I... I'M SUSPENDED IN SPACE! I CAN'T MOVE AT ALL! THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!



NOT IMPOSSIBLE, ROBOTMAN! JUST A CLEVER PLACING OF MAGNETS... TO KEEP YOU PERFECTLY MOTIONLESS WHILE I MAKE SOME CHANGES IN YOUR... ER... APPARATUS!





... MAKING ROBBERY A **SIMPLE TASK!!**

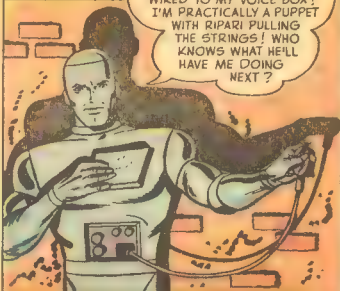
HAW, HAW! WITH THAT TIN DEFECTIVE HELPING US, THIS WAS THE EASIEST JOB I'VE EVER DONE!

HURRY UP, BOYS. WE HAVE ANOTHER DATE WITH ROBOT-MAN... AT WILTON'S WAREHOUSE!



MEANWHILE...

NO WONDER! AN AMPLIFIER WIRED TO MY VOICE BOX! I'M PRACTICALLY A PUPPET WITH RIPARI PULLING THE STRINGS! WHO KNOWS WHAT HE'LL HAVE ME DOING NEXT?



SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING ROBOTMAN'S STEEL-SPRINGED LEGS PUMP INTO ACTION, AND...

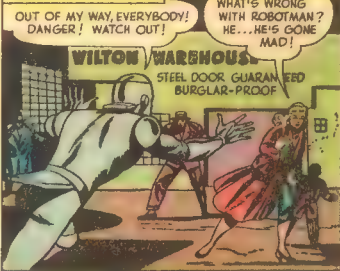
CAN'T STOP! CAN'T CONTROL MY OWN MOVEMENTS! LOOK OUT AHEAD!



LIKE A JUGGERNAUT, THE MAN OF METAL THUNDERS DOWN THE STREET...

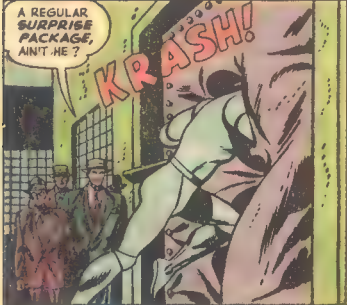
OUT OF MY WAY, EVERYBODY! DANGER! WATCH OUT!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ROBOTMAN? HE... HE'S GONE MAD!



A REGULAR SURPRISE PACKAGE, AIN'T HE?

**KRASH!**



WHAT A PAL, THAT ROBOTMAN! TOO BAD HE COULDN'T STAY AND HELP US LOAD UP!

YEH... POOR GUY SEEMED IN AN AWFUL RUSH!





GET A MOVE ON, BOYS. ROBOTMAN'S TIMED TO MEET US AT THE NATIONAL BANK!

HEH-HEH! AND WAIT TILL HE SEES WHAT WE'VE GOT COOKED UP THIS TIME!



PUZZLED, HELPLESS AS A TOY AT THE MERCY OF A CHILD, ROBOTMAN FINALLY STUMBLES TO A HALT.

WHEW! STOPPED AT LAST! LUCKY I DIDN'T HURT ANYONE! HAVE TO THINK FAST NOW!



HEY, ROBOTMAN... HERE I AM!

RIPARI! WHY IS HE CALLING ME? I MUST GET AT HIM BEFORE HE PULLS HIS NEXT SURPRISE!



4:41... JUST THE RIGHT TIME... AND EXACTLY THE RIGHT ANGLE!

YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT, RIPARI!

COME ON... HIT ME! RIGHT HERE!



ROBOTMAN AIMS A METAL-MITTENED PUNCH AT RIPARI'S JAW, BUT...

LOOK OUT FOR ROBOTMAN! HE'S HELPING THOSE CROOKS!

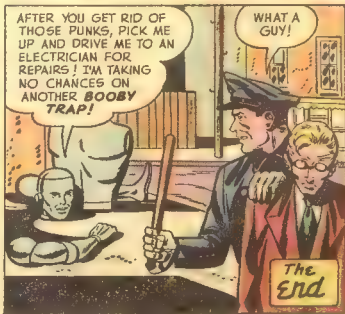
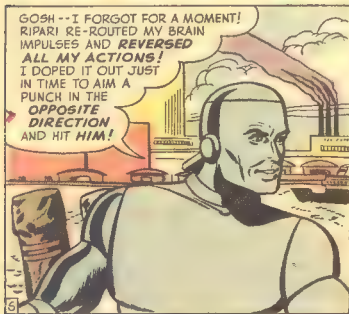
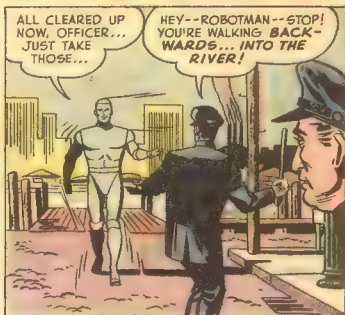
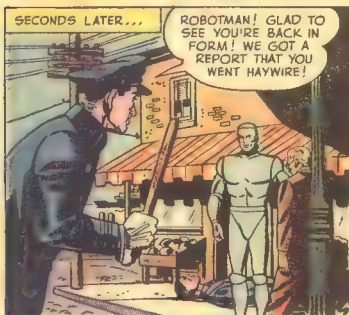
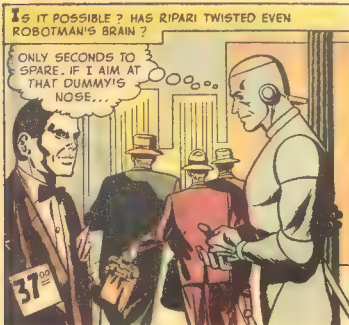
HUH? MY ARM FLEW IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!



THANKS, ROBOTMAN. COULDN'T KNOCK OUT THOSE BANK GUARDS OURSELVES!

YEH... AND WHAT'S MORE YOU CAN'T TOUCH US! FUNNY, EH?

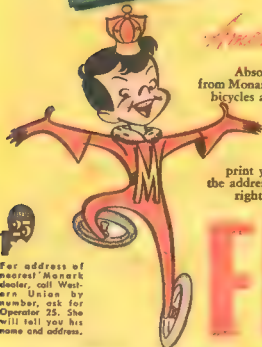






# See **MONARK** ... Then Buy The **MONARK** Super DeLuxe

*Head of the Monark Line*



For address of nearest Monark dealer, call Western Union by number, ask for Operator 25. She will tell you his name and address.

MONARK SILVER KING, INC., 6501 W. Grand Ave., Dept. D-177, Chicago 35, Illinois

## 1st IN LOOKS

Only Monark gives you these completely new, modern style features. See the new "Strato-Liner" headlight, new "Protecto-Gard" tank rails, new deeper, longer Motor-Bike fenders. See these and 25 other "Look" features. Thrill to the exciting array of rich colors. You'll say Monark Super DeLuxe is the best looking, most fully equipped bicycle you have ever seen.

*America's Standard of Comparison*

## 1st IN LIFE

Safe because it's strong! Swift because it's engineered like a jet plane! Easy riding because it's built on a modern production line just like a fine automobile—each part in perfect balance. Yes, Monark has plenty of riding life . . . and plenty of lasting life.

*America's Standard of Comparison*

## 1st IN VALUE

Inch-for-inch, dollar-for-dollar Monark is 1st for value. Extra value too, in Monark's exclusive insurance plan . . . one year's fire and theft insurance included in purchase price . . . yours at no "extra" cost. See Monark—the leader for Looks, Life and Value.

## *America's Fastest Selling Bicycle*

Absolutely FREE—Boys and Girls, here's an exciting triple-gift offer from Monark. Included is a big colorful folder showing all the great new Monark bicycles and their sparkling colors . . . plus a "King on Wheels" badge of sturdy metal in three bright colors with the frisky "King of Wheels" printed right on the metal . . . plus easy directions telling how you can get a free "King on Wheels" Fabri-Cal for your shirt or blouse. All without cost to you . . . tell your friends too. Here's all you do . . . just fill in the coupon at right OR print your name and address clearly on a penny postcard and mail to the address shown below. Get your thrilling triple-gift right away—send for it today.

# FREE

MONARK SILVER KING, INC.  
Department D-177  
6501 W. Grand Ave., Chicago 35, Illinois  
Please send me Monark's swell new triple-gift—absolutely FREE!

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

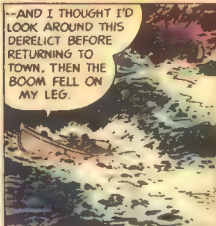
State \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

# WE COULD HAVE KILLED HIM!



GOSH--LOOKS LIKE THIS POOR GUY'S BEEN UNCONSCIOUS A LONG TIME.

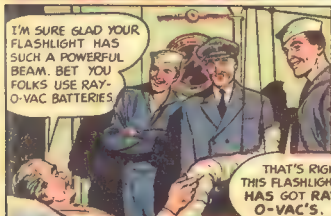


--AND I THOUGHT I'D LOOK AROUND THIS DERELICT BEFORE RETURNING TO TOWN. THEN THE BOOM FELL ON MY LEG.



WOW--I ALMOST ENDED UP IN DAVY JONES' LOCKER!

IT'S A GOOD THING THE COAST GUARD INVESTIGATES A WRECK BEFORE BLOWING IT UP!



I'M SURE GLAD YOUR FLASHLIGHT HAS SUCH A POWERFUL BEAM. BET YOU FOLKS USE RAY-O-VAC BATTERIES

THAT'S RIGHT! THIS FLASHLIGHT HAS GOT RAY-O-VAC'S.

RAY-O-VAC LEAKPROOFS ARE SEALED IN STEEL--STAY FRESH FOR YEARS WITH RAY-O-VAC YOU CAN ALWAYS BE SURE OF LIGHT WHEN YOU NEED IT!

Copyright 1950 Ray-O-Vac Company, Madison, Wis.  
Ray-O-Vac Canada Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.



Buy Spares--They stay fresh!

SEALED IN STEEL AND SUPER-INSULATED TO KEEP POWER IN AND TROUBLE OUT GUARANTEED: A NEW FLASHLIGHT IF YOURS IS DAMAGED BY RAY-O VAC LEAK PROOF BATTERIES.

ASK FOR  
**RAY-O-VAC**  
LEAK PROOFS  
THEY'RE GUARANTEED



Powerful battery



add steel bottom



add steel top



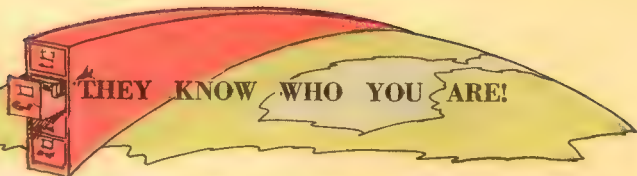
add insulation



add steel jacket



Ray-O-Vac



**W**HAT makes you different from anybody else in the whole world? You may think that no one else looks exactly like you, but chances are that somewhere in the world you have a double. Or, you may be a twin, your brother or sister being so like you that even your parents sometimes can't tell you apart.

Still, there is *something* that makes you identifiable as you.

Turn your hands over, palms up, and look at your fingers. There on your finger tips are the little lines, ridges and bumps that forever serve to distinguish you from any other human being. Your fingerprints are yours when you're born and the markings never change, unless through injury, throughout your lifetime!

It is the ambition of the government to have fingerprint files on every individual in the United States and should you ever visit Washington, D. C., and the offices of the FBI, you are urged while you are there to volunteer your fingerprints for the Civil Identification Files of the Department of Justice.

Mistakenly, some people believe that fingerprinting is only for criminals or law-breakers. But in reality, there have been numerous occasions when ordinary people would have done well to have been fingerprinted.

Think of the countless cases of loss of memory, mistaken identities, lawsuits involving adoption of children (who sometimes in later years cannot prove their real

identity), accidents, even kidnapping—where a set of fingerprints would have meant the difference between success and failure or life and death.

Actually, up until the middle of the 19th century, there had never been any means of identifying people accused of crimes. Just recently we have had a case involving an old gentleman who claims to be none other than the famous (or infamous) Jesse James, supposed to have been dead for fifty years or more!

This man may well be the true Jesse James as he claims, but his fortune would be assured today, commercially speaking, if he could prove it beyond any question of a doubt. Since in the old days when James was a boy no system of fingerprinting existed, he can offer no proof to his identity as the reckless badman of the last century, excepting to maintain that he has various marks on his body which seem to jibe with descriptions of Jesse James' various scars of battle.

But all this, along with witnesses he can produce will not be as good as the simple expedient of fingerprints that check. He was born a hundred years too soon!

Curious to think that so much time could pass before somebody determined the fact that no two persons' fingerprints are alike.

The first inkling of this fact came from Japan in 1880. A scientist named Dr. Henry Faulds, living at the time in Tokyo, published some material on fingerprints as fairly certain identification, from tests he had



made. Strangely enough, at the same period, another Englishman in India announced that he too had been aware of the usefulness of fingerprints in identifying criminals.

Still another Englishman, Sir Francis Galton, contributed even more proof to the theory that no two fingerprints are alike. He made numerous comparisons and collected a fairly extensive file of his findings.

In 1901, a system, similar to Galton's, but simplified as to the means of keeping fingerprint records, came into being and is still the foundation for all fingerprinting systems used today.

This system broke down all fingerprints into so many distinct types of patterns, eight in all. Each of the ten fingers, then, falls into one of these patterns and thus they make up a picture, different from anyone's else anywhere.

With the advance of fingerprinting, there is hardly a place in the country today where a local police department does not have equipment to record the fingerprints of anybody who may have dealings with the law. Criminals have an understandable habit of not staying very long in one place and because of this, a cooperative chain of fingerprint operations is needed, not only in this country, but internationally.

In 1924, the FBI took over the growing lists of fingerprints which had been collected by the National Bureau of Criminal Identification. Their active file today num-

bers something around 20,000,000 cards of all types, and each year nearly 3,000,000 cards are added to the fast growing files!

The fact that these "pictures" are valuable aids to the law may be seen when we know that the FBI fingerprint bureau was able to identify 65 percent of the fingerprint records sent to them in one year. Which means, of course, that many too many "first" criminals are unfortunately repeaters.

After the Bureau receives a set of fingerprints, it is photostated. Step Two is having it sent to a "board of experts" who classify its type and then check to see if its owner is on file already. Several checkings are made then to be absolutely certain of the matching sets.

The FBI never relaxes when it comes to fingerprint investigations. Around 9,000 calls *each day* are made to the FBI on fingerprint records alone! And the mighty bureau prides itself on having a record of answering any and every inquiry within a day and a half.

Now that fingerprints have come into their own, some agencies are going further. Often, in up to date hospitals, newborn babies are not only fingerprinted, but also footprinted and palmprinted.

It is a wise precaution for everyone to be on record somewhere with our identification bureaus.

Your ten fingers are the real you!

ADVERTISEMENT

OUR BUNCH  
ALL MUNCH

NESTLÉ'S  
CRUNCH  
MILK CHOCOLATE  
NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH

WON'T YOU  
JOIN US, TOO?

Delicious-Different

Mumt, Corliss & Co.

The advertisement features a central illustration of a Nestlé's Crunch Milk Chocolate box. Surrounding the box are four cartoon-style faces of children, two on the left and two on the right, all appearing to be eating or about to eat the chocolate. The text 'OUR BUNCH ALL MUNCH' is on the left, 'WON'T YOU JOIN US, TOO?' is on the right, and 'Delicious-Different' is at the bottom right. The company name 'Mumt, Corliss & Co.' is in the bottom left corner.

# WOW! BOYS AND GIRLS!

## STRAIGHT ARROW MYSTIC WRIST KIT

**CONTAINS  
SHELL (INDIAN WAMPUM!)...  
GOLD-PLATED ARROWHEAD...  
STRAIGHT ARROW SECRET  
INSTRUCTIONS FOR USE!**

AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS!

Remove "box" from  
the flexible wrist  
kit, carry it  
separately!



Wear the Straight  
Arrow arrowhead  
on a chain or  
bracelet as a club  
badge or jewelry!



Use the  
shell for Indian  
Wampum and good  
luck omen. Special  
booklet tells history  
of cowry shells!



Top Cover of Kit,  
with molded Straight  
Arrow profile, comes  
off, reveals secret  
compartment for  
messages, valuables!



Completely water-  
tight! Symbolic  
message en-  
graved inside!  
Straight Arrow  
himself wears his!



**The breakfast full of  
POWER from  
Niagara Falls!**

**LISTEN TO**  
Straight Arrow's adven-  
tures on his thrilling radio  
show. Look in your paper  
for time and station.



**NATIONAL  
BISCUIT COMPANY**

**SEND IN COUPON NOW! LIMITED TIME ONLY!**

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT  
Dept. N, Box 200, New York 46, N. Y.  
Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW MYSTIC  
WRIST KIT. I enclose 20¢ and a NABISCO SHREDDED  
WHEAT Box Top. (Please print)

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

Two stamps please. Offer good in U. S. only, closes July 31, 1950

# POW-WOW SMITH



DURING THE WAR THEY FLEW TOGETHER--POW-WOW SMITH, LIMPING BUFFALO, JERRY CREEK, FALLING WATER AND SPOTTED EAGLE! INDIANS ALL--TEAMED TOGETHER TO STAMP OUT THE NAZI MENACE! AND THEY VOWED TO MEET AGAIN AFTER THE WAR... AND MEET THEY DO--IN A WILD, EXCITING YARN THAT SPANS TWO CONTINENTS, AS A GANG OF SMUGGLERS MATCH WITS WITH...

*"The FLYING INDIANS!"*



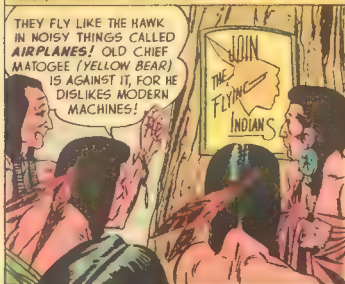




ONE DAY, IN RED DEER VALLEY, HOME OF A SIOUX TRIBE, A STRANGE SIGN IS NAILED TO A TREE...

THEY FLY LIKE THE HAWK IN NOISY THINGS CALLED AIRPLANES! OLD CHIEF MATOGEE (YELLOW BEAR) IS AGAINST IT, FOR HE DISLIKES MODERN MACHINES!

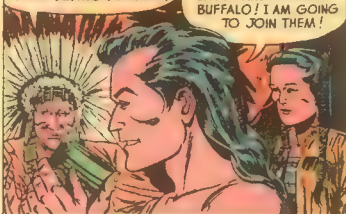
JOIN  
THE  
FLYING  
INDIANS



MEANWHILE, IN THE TENT OF OHIYESA (THE WINNER)-- FAMED INDIAN DETECTIVE KNOWN AS POW-WOW SMITH--AND HIS PARENTS...

WHO ARE THESE FRIENDS OF YOURS, MY SON-- THESE FLYING INDIANS?

THEY ARE MY CLOSEST FRIENDS, FATHER--FALLING WATER, SPOTTED EAGLE AND LIMPING BUFFALO! I AM GOING TO JOIN THEM!



"YOU SEE, DURING THE MIGHTEST WAR OF THE BIG KNIVES (PALE FACES), WE ALL FLEW THE SAME ROARING BIRD, CALLED THE RED DEER EXPRESS..."

BOMBS AWAY!



"I WAS THE PILOT, JERRY CREEK WAS MY CO-PILOT, AND SPOTTED EAGLE MY NAVIGATOR. WE WERE ON A MISSION OVER THE RHINE WHEN SUDDENLY..."

FIGHTER PLANES TAILING US! WE'LL START CLIMBING!

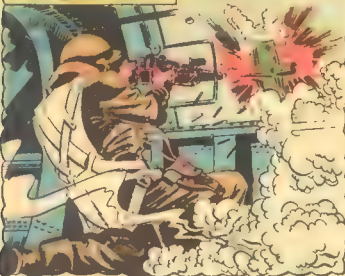


"LIMPING BUFFALO, OUR TAIL GUNNER, SHOT DOWN THE NAZI FIGHTER-- BUT NOT BEFORE OUR OWN PLANE CAUGHT FIRE..."

"IMMEDIATELY, I SUMMONED FALLING WATER, OUR BOMBARDIER, TO THE PILOT'S COMPARTMENT..."

CAN YOU FLY US BACK TO BASE, OHIYESA?

NO... WE'D BURN TO A CINDER BEFORE THEN! TELL THE OTHERS TO MAKE READY FOR A PANCAKE LANDING ON THE RIVER!



"WITH A BONE-SHAKING CRASH, WE HIT THE SURFACE AND WE SKIMMED ALONG LIKE A BURNING SPEEDBOAT..."

NO FARMS OR HOUSES OUT HERE... MAYBE WE WEREN'T SEEN!



AND NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN THEM, MY SON?

YES!... MY THREE REMAINING FRIENDS HAVE STARTED A PRIVATE AIRPORT NOT FAR FROM HERE! BUT I SHALL RETURN TO RED DEER VALLEY IN TIME FOR THE HARVEST CEREMONY!



DURING THE WAR, WE VOWED WE'D MEET AGAIN AND START OUR OWN BUSINESS! WELL, SPOTTED EAGLE, FALLING WATER AND I HAVE ALREADY SET UP THIS AIRPORT-A PRIVATE VENTURE!

AN EXCELLENT BEGINNING!



WE RETURNED SAFELY TO THE AMERICAN LINES! BUT THEN CAME MORE FLIGHTS AND GREATER TRAGEDIES! JERRY CREEK WAS **KILLED**! LIMPING BUFFALO AND SPOTTED EAGLE WERE TAKEN PRISONERS!



NEXT DAY AT THE *FLYING INDIANS AIRPORT...*

LIMPING BUFFALO! FALLING WATER! SPOTTED EAGLE! IT IS TRULY GOOD TO SEE YOU, MY BROTHERS!

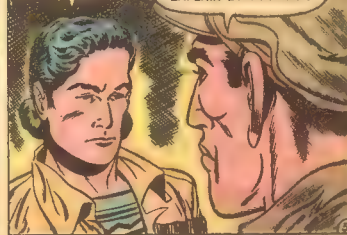
POW-WOW! OHIYESA!

WHAT ARE THE FLIGHT ORDERS, "SIR"? HA, HA!



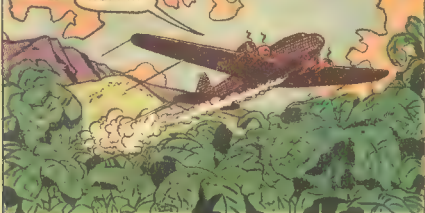
BUT HOW DID YOU GET THE MONEY TO FINANCE SUCH A BUSINESS, LIMPING BUFFALO?

LIKE SO MANY OTHER EX-SOLDIERS WHO WENT INTO BUSINESS, WE GOT A G.I. LOAN FROM THE GOVERNMENT! COME INSIDE... WE'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!



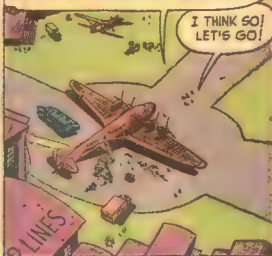
AND IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE FLYING INDIANS' BUSINESS GROWS RAPIDLY...

FLYING OVER CROPS--  
SPRAYING INSECTICIDES  
IS ONLY A PART OF OUR  
WORK...



WE ALSO CONTRACT FOR PRIVATE  
TRANSPORTATION--SUCH AS THIS POLAR  
EXPEDITION! THINK YOU CAN FLY THEM  
SAFELY TO THE TOP OF THE WORLD?

I THINK SO!  
LET'S GO!

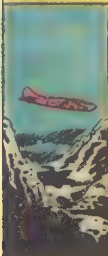


THUS THEY FLY  
FROM THE FRI-  
GID NORTH...

...TO THE SUN-SPRAYED TROPICS, WHERE  
SAVAGE BEASTS MUST BE HAULED BACK TO  
BIG CITY ZOOS...

THE FLYING INDIANS HAVE  
CERTAINLY PROVEN THAT  
THEY CAN HAUL ANY-  
THING AND EVERY-  
THING!

WHY NOT? WE GOT  
BOMBS THROUGH  
TO NAZI TARGETS...  
TRANSPORTING  
ANIMALS TO AMERICA  
IS A SIMPLE  
TASK!



BUT AT THIS MOMENT, BACK IN THE U.S.,  
POLICE RAID A GANG OF SMUGGLERS...  
A GANG WHICH FATE SHALL SOON BRING  
IN CONTACT WITH THE FLYING INDIANS...

COPPERS!  
BEAT IT!



SUDDENLY, THREE OF THE THUGS MAKE A DARING  
BREAK THROUGH THE BACK DOOR...

CLEAR OUT! IT'S  
OUR ONLY  
CHANCE!

NEVER MIND  
THE OTHERS!  
LET'S GO!



AND AS THE ESCAPE CAR VANISHES INTO THE NIGHT--  
AMID A MAZE OF TWISTING STREETS AND TOWERING  
BUILDINGS-- THE ENTIRE NATION IS ALERTED...

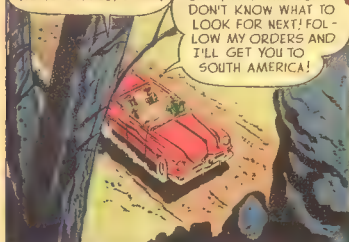




BUT THE CUNNING CROOKS HEAD FURTHER AND FURTHER WESTWARD, INTO A NET SPUN BY DESTINY...

THIS IS THE FIFTH CAR WE'VE SWIPED, BOSS!

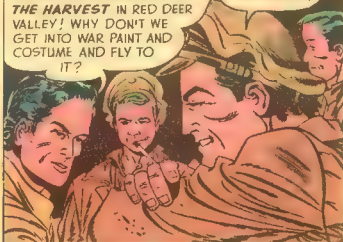
RIGHT! WE KEEP SWITCHIN' CARS, AND THE COPS DON'T KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR NEXT! FOLLOW MY ORDERS AND I'LL GET YOU TO SOUTH AMERICA!



MEANWHILE, AS THESE STRANGE EVENTS TAKE PLACE, THE FLYING INDIANS RETURN HOME, WHERE THEY HOLD A PARLEY...

LISTEN! TOMORROW STARTS THE **CEREMONY OF THE HARVEST** IN RED DEER VALLEY! WHY DON'T WE GET INTO WAR PAINT AND COSTUME AND FLY TO IT?

GOOD IDEA, POW-WOW!



JUST THEN, THE CROOKS' CAR PASSES THE AIRPORT, AND...

BOSS! WE CAN'T RIDE AROUND SWIPIN' CARS FOREVER!

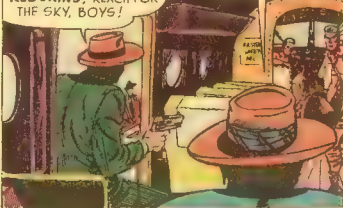
HOLD IT, JOE! I JUST GOT AN IDEA! THE COPS AREN'T WATCHING LITTLE PRIVATE AIRPORTS... WE CAN HOP ONE OF THESE PLANES!



MINUTES LATER, AS THE INDIAN FRIENDS DRESS FOR THE CEREMONY, AND PREPARE TO TAKE OFF...

HEY! THIS FLYIN' INJUN STUFF IS NO PUBLICITY STUNT! THEY'RE **REAL REDSKINS!** REACH FOR THE SKY, BOYS!

LOOKS LIKE WE STUMBLED ON A MOVIE SET!



NO ARGUMENTS, SITTIN' BULL! YOU'RE FLYIN' US TO SOUTH AMERICA, OR YOU ALL GET BUMPED OFF! NOW GET GOIN'!

MY FRIENDS' SAFETY IS VERY IMPORTANT TO ME! I WILL DO AS YOU ORDER!



AND WHEN THE PLANE TAKES OFF...

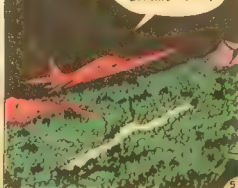
ANOTHER THING, INJUNS, WE'VE BEEN SMUGGLIN' STUFF BACK AND FORTH FROM SOUTH AMERICA FOR YEARS! WE KNOW THE WAY PRETTY WELL... SO DON'T TRY NOTHIN' SMART!



NEXT MORNING...

LOOK, BOSS! WE'RE OVER THE SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLES!

GOOD... GET THE PARACHUTES READY! WE'RE BAILIN' OUT!



# Schwinn is GUARANTEED!



## THE BLACK PHANTOM

The world's most eye-bling bike, dazzling chrome trimmers, finished in gleaming two-tone combinations of jet black and your choice of red or green. All those super Schwinn features, including the Cyclodeck, the amazing shock absorbing Spring Fork, whitewall tires and all the other features that have made Schwinn the World's Finest Bicycle.

Only Schwinn can offer you the amazing forewheel brake or cyclotack.

Only Schwinn bikes have ALL special built-in features.

Only Schwinn bikes are guaranteed, "As Long As You Own It."

Only Schwinn bikes are fitted with the exclusive electronically welded cantilever frame.

Only Schwinn bikes have the five times stronger Schwinn tubular rims.

Look for the Schwinn seal, it is your guarantee of quality.



When you ride a Schwinn, your friends know you ride the best. Kids all over America want it by 5 to 1 over any other bicycle, because only Schwinn gives you so many top quality features on every model. No matter what model you buy, you know you ride the best in its class.

All Schwinn bicycles are made with the same fine craftsmanship and care. They are special!

### ARNOLD, SCHWINN & COMPANY

17078 N. Kildare Avenue  
Chicago 39, Illinois

Please send me the FREE bicycle book.

Name

Address

City and State

Look for your local Schwinn dealer in the classified section of your telephone book.

**PRESENTLY...**

YOU'RE TAKING ALL THE PARACHUTES!

SURE, FEATHER TOP! WE CAN'T HAVE YOU FOLLOWIN' US TO THE HIDEOUT! YOU'RE ALL OUTA GAS, AND THERE'S NO PLACE TO LAND WITHIN 100 MILES! WE'RE LEAVIN' YOU TO CRACK UP SOMEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE!

SO LONG CHUMPS! **GERONIMO!**  
HA, HA!

YEAH-- **GERONIMO!**  
THAT'S A GOOD ONE!

**INSTANTLY, THE ALERT POW-WOW GOES INTO ACTION...**

HURRY! THERE'S ONLY A DROP OF GAS IN THE TANK! IF WE WORK FAST, WE CAN LOCATE THEIR HIDEOUT BEFORE I ATTEMPT A LANDING!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, POW WOW?

EVEN IF WE COULD LAND, WE'D NEVER FIND THE PLACE WHERE THEY JUMPED! THEIR TRAIL IS LOST!

I DON'T THINK SO! LISTEN CLOSELY, WHILE I FLY BACK TOWARD THE PRECISE PLACE WHERE THEY JUMPED!

SPOTTED EAGLE, YOU WERE THE BEST NAVIGATOR IN THE AIRFORCE... GUIDE ME TO THEIR JUMPING POINT! MEANWHILE, FALLING WATER, LOOSEN THE LID ON A CAN OF RUST-PROOF PAINT!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, POW-WOW!

NOW... IT WAS JUST ABOUT HERE THAT THEY JUMPED!

ALL RIGHT, FALLING WATER! AS BOMBARDIER, YOU HIT MORE THAN ONE NAZI TARGET! DROP THAT CAN OF PAINT!

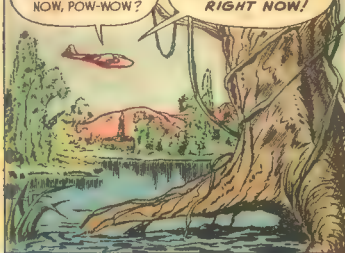
IT'S NOT LIKE USING AN ACCURATE, WAR-TIME BOMBING SIGHT, BUT... **BOMBS AWAY!**



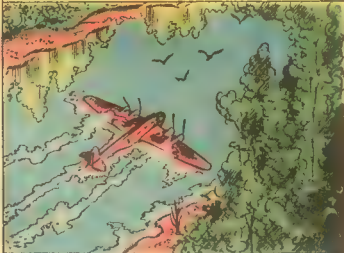
ABRUPTLY...

FUEL IS ALL GONE!  
WHAT HAPPENS  
NOW, POW-WOW?

REMEMBER THAT PANCAKE  
LANDING ON THE RHINE,  
BOYS? WELL, PREPARE  
FOR ANOTHER ONE--  
**RIGHT NOW!**



AND AS POW-WOW SMITH DID ON A DAY LONG AGO,  
HE DIVES THE PLANE TOWARD THE RIVER, THEN HITS  
WITH A TREMENDOUS SPLASH, FLATTENING OUT  
AND GLIDING OVER THE ONCE-QUIET WATER...



MOMENTS LATER, THE REDSKIN PILOTS PADDLE TO  
SHORE ON AN EMERGENCY LIFE RAFT, AND...

MANY KILLER ANIMALS LURK  
IN THESE JUNGLES... OUR  
TRAINING IN THE WOODS WILL  
SERVE US WELL! LET US  
MAKE SOME PROTECTIVE  
WEAPONS!



FROM STRONG PLIABLE WOOD THEY MAKE BOWS...FROM  
CUT STONE, THEY MAKE ARROW HEADS AND TOMAHAWKS...

SOON, WE WILL BE READY TO  
PURSUE OUR ENEMIES! WE WILL  
TRACK THEM DOWN THE WAY  
OUR FOREFATHERS HAVE TAUGHT  
US TO TRACK DOWN THE  
ELUSIVE LEOPARD!



PRESENTLY, THE PERILOUS SEARCH BEGINS...

CAUTION, MY BROTHERS!  
DEATH LURKS HERE IN  
A THOUSAND STRANGE  
FORMS!



SUDDENLY, A FEAR-  
SOME CREATURE OF THE JUNGLES--  
IT'S UNBLINKING,  
BEADY EYES  
FIXED ON LIMPING  
BUFFALO--SLITHERS  
DOWN AMID  
THE VINES--IT'S  
STEEL-LIKE COILS  
FLEXED FOR THE  
SPRING, ITS  
TRIP-HAMMER  
TAIL READY TO  
THRASH THE PUNY  
HUMAN TO

**DEATH...**



BUT BEFORE THE REPTILE CAN STRIKE, POW-WOW'S INCREDIBLY TRAINED EYE DETECTS ITS MOVING SHADOW, AND...

BACK, LIMPING BUFFALO! ITS THRASHING CAN BREAK YOUR LEGS!

AND AS THEY WALK ON... WATCHING, LISTENING...

LISTEN... OFF IN THE DISTANCE, A CAT YOWLS!

A HUNGRY CAT! WE WILL CIRCLE AROUND AND GET UPWIND FROM HIM! OUR BATTLE LIES ELSEWHERE...

EE-YOW...

LATER WHEN THEY REACH A CLEARING, POW-WOW CLIMBS A TALL TREE AND SCANS THE HORIZON, UNTIL...

I SEE IT! THE PLACE WHERE THE CROOKS JUMPED! THAT FOLIAGE IS COLORED WHITE WHERE OUR "PAINT BOMB" LANDED!

AND AFTER A LONG TREK TO THE TARGET...

HERE ARE THEIR ABANDONED PARACHUTES! AH--I DIDN'T DO A BAD JOB OF NAVIGATING US OVER THE JUMPING POINT, EN?

AND I DROPPED THAT "BOMB" RIGHT ON THE BUTTON!

IF THE WORLD'S BEST NAVIGATOR, BOMBARDIER AND TAIL GUNNER WILL BEAR WITH ME, WE'LL RETURN TO THE BUSINESS OF PURSUING OUR QUARRY! LOOK... FOOTPRINTS!

IT'S JUST AS IF THEY LEFT **NEAT DIRECTIONS** FOR US TO FOLLOW!

FOLLOWING THE SMUGGLERS' TRAIL, THE FOUR FRIENDS REACH THE END OF THEIR JOURNEY BY NIGHTFALL...

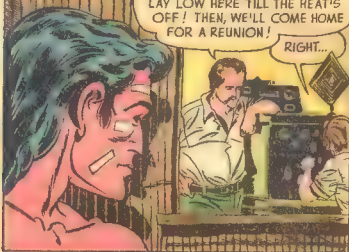
HUSH... THE SMUGGLERS' LAIR! WE'LL CREEP CLOSER!



SECONDS LATER, A PAINTED FACE LURKS AT THE WINDOW, LISTENING...

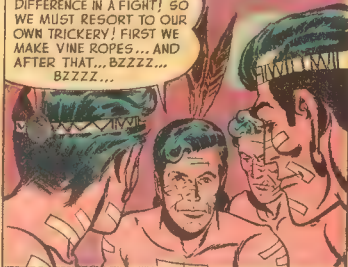
CONTACT THE BOYS IN CHICAGO! TELL 'EM BY CODE THAT WE'LL LAY LOW HERE TILL THE HEAT'S OFF! THEN, WE'LL COME HOME FOR A REUNION!

RIGHT...



THEN, OUTSIDE...

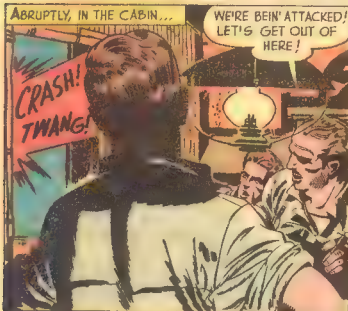
THEIR GUNS MAY SPELL THE DIFFERENCE IN A FIGHT! SO WE MUST RESORT TO OUR OWN TRICKERY! FIRST WE MAKE VINE ROPES... AND AFTER THAT... BZZZZ... BZZZZ...



ABRUPTLY, IN THE CABIN...

WE'RE BEIN' ATTACKED! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

CRASH!  
TWANG!



GRABBING SUB-MACHINE GUNS, THE CROOKS RUSH OUT INTO THE NIGHT...

YU! YU! YU! YU!  
YUUUU!

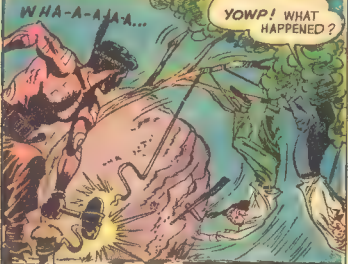
LISTEN--THEY'RE DOWN THAT WAY! WE'LL SPRAY 'EM WITH SOME HOT LEAD! COME ON!



AS TWO THUGS RUSH DOWN THAT TRAIL, SPOTTED EAGLE SWINGS HIS RAZOR-SHARP TOMAHAWK, CUTTING THE ROPE-VINE WHICH HOLDS A SAPLING...

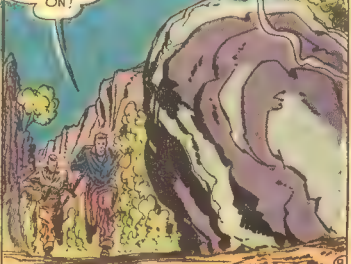
WHA-A-A-A...

YOWP! WHAT HAPPENED?



HUH?... THERE'S MORE UP THIS WAY! COME ON!

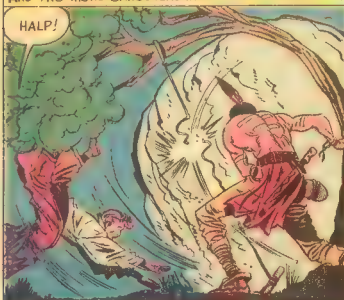
YU! YU!  
YUUUU!





AND TWO MORE GANGSTERS MEET WITH THE SAME FATE...

HALP!



THEN, AS THE INDIANS ENCIRCLE THE REMAINING TWO...

WE GIVE UP!

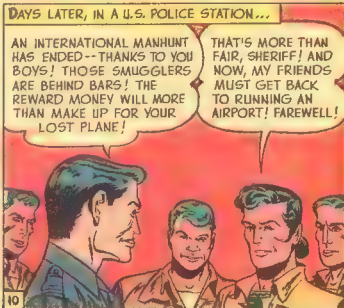
GOOD! WE'LL RADIO THE NEAREST TOWN AND HAVE A POLICE BOAT SENT DOWN! YOU MEN ARE HEADED FOR A JAIL IN THE STATES!



DAYS LATER, IN A U.S. POLICE STATION...

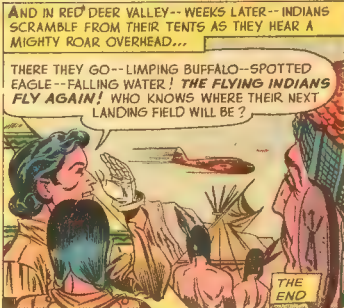
AN INTERNATIONAL MANHUNT HAS ENDED-- THANKS TO YOU BOYS! THOSE SMUGGLERS ARE BEHIND BARS! THE REWARD MONEY WILL MORE THAN MAKE UP FOR YOUR LOST PLANE!

THAT'S MORE THAN FAIR, SHERIFF! AND NOW, MY FRIENDS MUST GET BACK TO RUNNING AN AIRPORT! FAREWELL!



AND IN RED DEER VALLEY-- WEEKS LATER-- INDIANS SCRAMBLE FROM THEIR TENTS AS THEY HEAR A MIGHTY ROAR OVERHEAD...

THERE THEY GO-- LIMPING BUFFALO-- SPOTTED EAGLE-- FALLING WATER! **THE FLYING INDIANS FLY AGAIN!** WHO KNOWS WHERE THEIR NEXT LANDING FIELD WILL BE?



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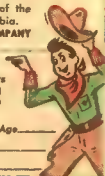
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The Westfield Manufacturing Company  
A46 Cycle Sheet, Westfield, Massachusetts  
Please send me, free of charge, big illustrated folder of exciting new models by Columbia in full color.

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Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



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LOOK WHAT YOU CAN GET AT  
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BOX TOPS AT MY TRADING POST

**LUMINOUS PLASTIC**



**\$1<sup>00</sup> value for only 20¢**

## Colorful Cowboy Belt!

ALL YOUR FRIENDS WILL WANT ONE! White plastic that glows in the dark. Embossed with colorful Western scenes and brands. Bright metal buckle, engraved with Tom Mix design, has secret compartment. Extremely strong and long-lasting. Adjustable to any child's size. Wonderful for girls, too! Send 20¢ and two SHREDDED RALSTON box tops.

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**\$1.25 VALUE for ONLY 50¢**

A Swell Shirt! White, with a big picture of TOM and TONY... in 5 colors! Won't run when washed. Holds shape well. Be sure to specify size: **SMALL** (6- to 8-year-olds); **MEDIUM** (9- to 12-year-olds); **LARGE** (12- to 15-year-olds). Made by one of America's largest children's wear manufacturers.

Send 50¢ and

TWO Shredded Ralston box tops.



## TOM MIX SPURS

Metal frames — adjustable to fit any shoe. Luminous plastic rowels which glow in the dark. Just what you need to complete your cowboy costume.

Send 15¢ and ONE Shredded Ralston box top!



Send 15¢ and  
ONE Shredded  
Ralston box top!



## SIGNAL ARROWHEAD

A magnifying glass, a "smallifying" glass, a siren, a 4-note whistle...all in one handy pocket piece. Wonderful for detective work, nature study, signaling friends.

For COWBOY ENERGY  
Eat SHREDDED  
RALSTON!



## HURRY!

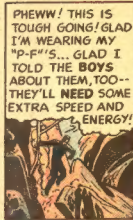
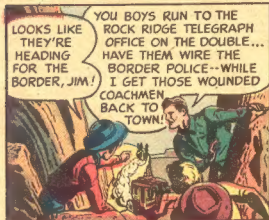
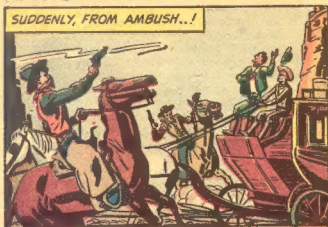
### SUPPLIES ARE LIMITED

Print your name and address—tell me exactly which items you want—enclose money and box tops—mail to: TOM MIX TRADING POST, Box 775, St. Louis, Missouri. Offer good only in U. S.—subject to prior sale. Void where restricted.



# THE STAGECOACH STICK-UP

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE



WHAT JIM TOLD THE BOYS ABOUT "P-F" HERE'S HOW "P-F" CANVAS SHOES GIVE YOU MORE SPEED... AND FOOT COMFORT:

1. THE ALL IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FEET IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION--HELPS PREVENT FOOT STRAIN.
2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.

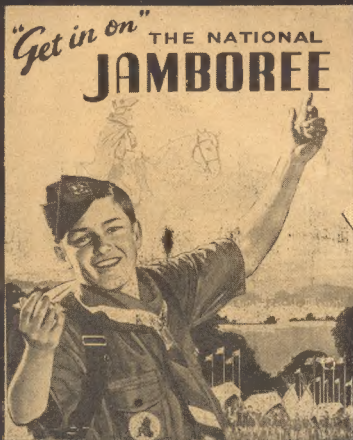


"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION





# A Salute TO THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA



**THE HIGHLIGHT OF THE 40th ANNIVERSARY CRUSADE OF THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA WILL BE THE SECOND NATIONAL JAMBOREE WHICH WILL SEE 40,000 SCOUTS AND LEADERS, INCLUDING SCOUTS FROM OTHER COUNTRIES, CAMPING TOGETHER AT VALLEY FORGE, PA., FROM JUNE 30th to JULY 6th, 1950.**



PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA AND LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS. THIS PAGE APPEARS IN MORE THAN 10,000,000 MAGAZINES OF THE NATIONAL COMICS GROUP (SUPERMAN-DC PUBLICATIONS).

# ROPE 'EM BOTH, PARTNER!



**SEND FOR BOY MONEY-MAKER..IT SHOWS YOU HOW TO EARN A DAISY!...Red Ryder**

**YOU MAIL-UM COUPON PRONTO!**  
...Little Beaver

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**No. 311 COMPLETE \$7.50**

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